

One of those individuals who is a strong supporter of human gases causing climate change, Mike Hulme, the director of the UK-based Tyndall Centre for Climate Change Research, is on the other side of this thing and has now—talking about the media—chastised the media and environmentalists for choosing the “language of fear and terror” to scare the public. Hulme noted he has found himself “increasingly chastised” by global warming activists because his public statements “have not satisfied the [activist] thirst for environmental drama and search for exaggerated rhetoric.”

A report in August of 2006 from the UK labor-leaning Institute for Public Policy talked about the way the media is handling it:

A quasireligious register of doom, death, heaven and hell using words such as “catastrophe,” “chaos” and “havoc.”

The report also compared the media’s coverage of global warming to “the unreality of Hollywood films.”

Another individual who was a supporter at one time, David Bellamy from Britain, has come around talking about this. The one I am going to talk about in January at some length is a man named Claude Allegre, the French geophysicist and a former Socialist Party leader. He is the only one I know who is a member of both the French and the United States Academies of Science. Allegre now says the cause of warming remains unknown and the alarmism “has become a very lucrative business for some people.” In short, their motive is money. And he is right, it is about money.

One by one, the people, scientists are coming around. This hearing has had more response throughout the Nation. I have lists of newspapers that have editorialized as a result of this. That awakening is taking place, but that is not why I am here today.

TRIBUTE TO JEANE KIRKPATRICK

Mr. INHOFE. Mr. President, our majority leader has been paying tribute to some great people we work with, and I agree with every word he said. However, we have somebody else who needs tribute today.

A real American hero died yesterday. That was Jeane Kirkpatrick. It happens I have been close to Jeane Kirkpatrick for a number of years. People do not realize she was born in Duncan, OK, down in the oil patch. She was the daughter of an oil field wildcatter. I knew her way back in the early stages before she was even brought up by Ronald Reagan to take the lofty positions she held. She was Ronald Reagan’s foreign policy adviser in his 1980 campaign and the first woman to hold the position of U.S. Ambassador to the United Nations.

When someone was asking me in the media recently what is the one thing you can say she made the greatest contribution in, I said, she is the first one who called people’s attention to what

the United Nations is doing, the fact that they have gotten involved in things they should not be involved in. She was one of the last stalwarts to hold out for sovereignty at the United Nations in the United States.

The Washington Times noted Jeane Kirkpatrick’s eyes twinkled at the mention of the August 1984 night at the Republican National Convention in Dallas when she eviscerated the liberal Democrats as the “blame America first crowd.” Boy, is she right. Look what has been happening.

She was awarded the Medal of Freedom, the Nation’s highest civilian honor, in May of 1985. She received her second Department of Defense Distinguished Public Service Medal and has received more medals than any other person I know in her field. In 1991, the Kennedy School at Harvard University established the Kirkpatrick Chair in International Affairs. She served as senior fellow and director of foreign and defense policy studies at the American Enterprise Institute. She is famous for her Kirkpatrick doctrine which advocates United States support of anti-Communist governments around the world. Along with the Empower America codirectors, Bill Bennett and Jack Kemp, she has been active up to the present time.

One of the things we worked on together was the John Bolton nomination. To me, the saddest day is when we found that John Bolton was throwing in the towel. He had been abused enough. The only way to save the United Nations was with John Bolton. She got behind him and pushed him and got him involved.

A lot of people say she is too conservative, but she has been recognized and compared to, of all people, former Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan. A lot of people do not realize this, but Pat Moynihan was also an Oklahoman. The Chicago Tribune said on November 14 of this year, such distinguished ambassadors as Democrat Daniel Patrick Moynihan and Republican Jeane Kirkpatrick also were criticized for tough talk on occasion, even when their passion proved to be right on point.

In recent years, it was Jeane Kirkpatrick who called my attention to something happening—and I am not blaming anyone in this Senate. A treaty that was called the Law of the Sea Treaty received a 16-to-0 vote from the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. People did not realize that was a treaty that would turn over to the United Nations the jurisdiction of two-thirds of the entire surface of the world and the air above it. I held hearings as a result of Jeane Kirkpatrick calling this to my attention. We were able to stop it when it was ready to be passed in the next week.

I would say we lost a real hero, a real American hero, someone who has been fighting Communists and fundamental Islamic terrorists for her entire life. She has made a great mark. I love her dearly and will certainly miss Jeane Kirkpatrick.

I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The majority leader.

TRIBUTE TO BILL HOAGLAND

Mr. FRIST. Mr. President, I rise to pay tribute to one who is known as Mr. Budget of the Senate. When I stepped up to the position of majority leader 4 years ago, my first priority was to hire a staff of capable advisers. When I stepped up, it happened very quickly, so I knew I wanted the best of the best. I already had a wonderful staff devoted to help the people of Tennessee, but what I needed was a core group of people to help me with the larger picture, to set an aggressive agenda and help me get it through.

I knew immediately who I wanted to advise me on budget and appropriations. In an ideal world, I knew exactly who that would be. And, of course, that was Bill Hoagland. I had known Bill and worked with Bill as a freshman Senator when he was staff director of the Budget Committee, then chaired by PETE DOMENICI, and I relied on him through those early days again and again in private meetings and tutorials to show me and to introduce me and my budget staff at the time the budget ropes, the process. So when that Christmas Eve 4 years ago came, I picked up the phone and I called Bill Hoagland. I asked—I pleaded with him—to become a part of my team.

Bill came to the Senate Committee on the Budget in the early 1980s from the Department of Agriculture. He started as a group leader and senior analyst and worked his way up through the ranks to become staff director. After more than two decades on the Budget Committee under Senator DOMENICI, Bill was the acknowledged expert on Senate floor procedure for budget resolutions and appropriations measures. He was there during Gramm-Rudman-Hollings. He was staff director during the Balanced Budget Act of 1995. For 21 years, Bill had a voice in every major Senate budget and appropriations measure. I was certain his expertise would be a tremendous asset to my team. And, indeed, it has been.

Bill has proven his worth time and time again. While serving as my director of budget and appropriations, Bill has played critical roles in ushering forth the Deficit Reduction Act and the Tax Increase Prevention and Reconciliation Act of 2006, and many others.

During these negotiations, Bill’s voice is often the voice of reason, practicality, of realism. His plain speaking only enhances credibility as the preeminent authority, the unquestioned preeminent authority on Senate budget and appropriations.

But Bill isn’t all business. The Senate Committee on the Budget fondly remembers him for genuinely caring about his staff. They remember his informal Friday late-afternoon happy hours where staff could share stories about the past week and learn things

about activities in the weeks ahead. In fact, they were so fond of those informal get-togethers that the current Republican staff director installed a plaque naming the room after Bill Hoagland.

My own staff and I will always carry memories of Bill bringing the Kentucky Derby to the Capitol with mint juleps on the Dole balcony behind me. And I will never forget Bill's weekly economic reports which I share on a regular basis with my colleagues. They were as much an exercise in dry wit as a profound analysis of the economic outlook.

After some 25 years, Bill has led one of the most distinguished staff careers ever to grace the Senate. On behalf of this Senate, I thank Bill for his dedication as a public servant to this Nation. Never doubt for a moment how much we value your wise counsel, Bill.

I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. CHAMBLISS). The Senator from North Dakota.

Mr. CONRAD. Mr. President, Bill Hoagland is truly one of the best I have had the chance to serve with in 20 years. Bill Hoagland is deeply knowledgeable, decent, caring. He is one person who has extraordinary credibility on both sides of the aisle.

I have known Bill in my 20 years in the Senate. Throughout that period I have served on the Committee on the Budget. Bill has been, at various times, the staff director or the leadership stamp on these issues. I have enjoyed so many quiet moments with Bill in which we have reflected on things that concern us about the direction of the country. More than that, I have enjoyed his uncommon decency.

Bill Hoagland is somebody who will be very much missed. I believe Bill Hoagland, because of his intense interest in the fiscal affairs of this country, in the economic well-being of our Nation, will always be there to give good advice.

On many occasions I have joked with Bill and made him job offers for far more pay than he was getting on the other side of the aisle. Bill always kind of indulged my humor and never paid too much attention to it because he was firmly rooted on the other side.

Bill Hoagland represents the best of this institution. And it is with real sincerity I say I will very much miss Bill's very good judgment in this Senate. I thank the leader for his remarks about our very good friend, Bill Hoagland.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Ohio.

Mr. DEWINE. Mr. President, I have been drafting my farewell comments, and I had a little section in there about my friend Bill Hoagland, but I will just take this opportunity now to add my voice to those who have been talking about Bill.

I cannot tell you how many times in the last few years I have gone up to Bill in the corner of the Chamber over here and asked him what was really

going on around here. And Bill Hoagland always knows what is really going on around here. Not only is he an expert on the budget, he is an expert on the Senate, and he is an expert, quite bluntly, in strategy as well as an expert in tactics.

So I thank Bill for his good and wise counsel to me. I know he has supplied that counsel to so many other people in the Senate as well. But I, from a personal point of view, have appreciated Bill very much.

HONORING OUR ARMED FORCES

PRIVATE FIRST CLASS JACOB D. SPANN

Mr. DEWINE. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to Army PFC Jacob D. Spann from Columbus, OH, who died on February 6, 2006, when a roadside bomb detonated beneath his military vehicle in Iraq. Jacob was 21 years of age at the time.

PFC Spann leaves his father and stepmother Larry and Libby, his mother and stepfather Deborah and Dennis, brothers Derek, Adam, Joe, Josh, and Chris, sisters Sonni, Sarah, Erin, and Helen, and grandmother Jean.

Jacob Spann—known to family and friends as Jake, Jakey, and sometimes even Jake the Snake—graduated from Westerville North High School in 2003, and was known for his way of walking into a room and lighting it up with his smile and big blue eyes. He had a talent of being serious one minute, and fun-loving and light-hearted the next.

While at North High, Jake participated in wrestling, track, and football. He had a natural athletic ability and was always looking to immerse himself in something new and exciting. Dean of students and head football coach at North High Chad Williams was assistant coach when Jake was a linebacker. He remembers Jake as "an extremely hardworking, dedicated football player." In his words, "[Jake] was a kid who knew he was going to do everything he could for the team."

Always most important for Jake were his family and friends. He was a true and loyal friend to his high school classmates. It was here that Jake met and started dating the love of his life, Abby Van Huffel.

After graduating, Jake took courses at Columbus State Community College and worked in an autobody shop. The auto-body shop allowed him to express a love of art that he had ever since he was a child, when he would spend hours drawing and painting. If he didn't make the Marines, he was thinking of opening his own shop. But Jake felt compelled to join the Marines.

Jake joined the Corps in January 2005. He was assigned to Battalion Landing Team's 1st battalion, 2nd Regiment, 22nd Expeditionary Unit, 2nd Expeditionary Force, based at Camp Lejeune, NC. Jake was well-liked by those who he worked with in the military. His senior drill instructor wrote the following to Jake's family on an Internet tribute Web site:

I would like to express my deepest sympathies to the Spann Family. I was your son's Senior Drill Instructor while he was in Boot Camp. I have spoken to two of the Drill Instructors who worked that Platoon with me, and your son's death has had a profound impact on all of us. I was deeply saddened when I saw it in the Marine Corps Times. Your son was a very good recruit, and I know he was a good Marine.

Jake deployed to Iraq in November 2005. As always, however, before he left, he was thinking more of others than of himself. With the few days he had before leaving, he returned to Westerville for a visit and took Abby out for a special birthday dinner. Abby's birthday wasn't until December, but Jake would be far away then, and he didn't want to miss celebrating with the girl he loved.

Before leaving, Jake also gave his mother Deborah a special present. It was a pendant on a chain—a Marine Mother's Medal of Honor. Deborah has worn it everyday since. "We have a large and loving family," she said, speaking of her son's love for those in his life. "His family came first and his Abby came first, and he loved us more than anything. And he loved his country, and we respect that."

According to his older sister Sonni, Jake was very proud when he left for Iraq. The Marines had given him the confidence he had been searching for. In conversations with his stepfather, he had even spoken of becoming a drill sergeant one day.

It was typical of Jake that when he called home from Iraq, he wanted to talk more about the ones he cared about than himself. He wanted all the news he could get about his family—particularly his five brothers, four sisters, and four nieces and nephews. Jake loved to call and talk to his mom, whom he loved with all his heart.

Jake Spann was an excellent marine. Fellow platoon brother Lance Corporal Monhollen said this about Jake:

I was in the same platoon as Spann in Boot Camp. He was a leader then and was a leader before he died. He was also a great friend.

Jake will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved him. He is an inspiration to many students at Westerville North High School. In the words of Chad Williams:

While a lot of our kids don't have a personal connection with Jake, they really feel he's a part of the Warrior football family, and they've asked me a lot about him. I think that's kind of the best way to honor someone. A lot of young kids are asking about him and want to live up to the same honor and characteristics he had.

After Jake died, the lettering outside his old high school was changed to proclaim: "Jacob Spann—An Ultimate Warrior."

Jake's mother finds it comforting that he did not return home from Iraq alone. She tells a story of how six of the family's best friends were out of the country when they heard the news that Jake had died. When traveling home, their return trip was full of delays. The pilot finally came on and informed the passengers that there